

## THE MARRIED LIFE OF HELEN AND WARREN

By MABEL H. R. BERT URMER,

Originator of "Their Married Life" Author of "The Journal of a Neglected Wife," "The Woman Alone," Etc.

## Helen's New Year's Dinner Is a Failure Because of a Guest's Finicky Appetite.

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This series is a continuation of "Their Married Life" produced by Mabel Herbert Urmur for four years. The "Married Life of Helen and Warren" appearing exclusively in this paper is the only series now being written by Mabel Herbert Urmur.

"NO, YOU'LL want that dish for the Brussels sprouts—you can serve the cranberries in these," Helen took down some fruit saucers. "And you'd better dish them out now—don't leave everything till the last."

"There ain't much place to put things," Emma was trying to make room on the crowded table. "But all the ironing board in the pantry—that's what you used to do. Wait, I'll show you. There—"

Helen propped the ironing board from the end of the sink to the back of a chair, "that makes a good serving table. Where's the corkscrew?" I'll get Mr. Curtis to open that wine."

Warren had just started to dress when Helen tapped at his door. "Dear, come open the wine first—Emma's got so much to do."

"How's she getting along?" following her out in his shirt sleeves. "We want things right up to the mark tonight."

"She's never served so many courses before," worriedly. "It's a lot for one girl to do. I should have had some one to help her."

"Well, don't get her rattled. Here, this corkscrew's no good. Hold on—I can make it do."

Helen put the sauterize back on the ice, gave some further instructions to Emma, and ran into her own room to dress.

Perhaps she should not have attempted the fish course—it was too much for one girl to serve. But since it was New Year's and they had invited Mr. Leonard, one of Warren's best clients, Helen wanted it to be a somewhat pretentious dinner.

"Mrs. Curtis, I don't put on knives for the fish, do I?" called Emma.

"Oh, no—no, only a fork for fish. Wait," running into the dining room half dressed. "Let's see—relish, fish, roast and salad—that's right, four forks at each place. No, put the butter knife beside the bread-and-butter plate—this way. Oh, Emma, it's after six—you should have had this table set long ago."

"It's all right, ma'am; I've got everything almost ready."

The next half hour was an anxious one, and when promptly at seven the Leonard was announced, the dinner was far from being ready to serve. But Helen knew that to scold or hurry Emma now would only frustrate her.

"You've got a mighty attractive place here, Curtis," declared Mr. Leonard, a big, hearty, comfortable-looking man.

"Yes, we like it. Not bad-sized rooms for a New York apartment."

"And what a wonderful view," enthused Mrs. Leonard, holding back the window curtain with a thin, nervous, ring-laden hand.

The waiting-for-dinner is always a trying and awkward period, and Helen, who had been anxiously watching the folding doors, drew a breath of relief when they parted and Emma announced promptly:

"Mrs. Leonard, will you sit here?" Helen motioned her to the seat that gave the best view of the apartment.

After a generous cocktail a guest is less apt to notice any delay or in-

efficiency in the service, and Helen observed with satisfaction that they both drained their glasses.

"Please don't think me rude—but is there any fish in this?" asked Mrs. Leonard, glancing up from the dainty canape that Helen had made with such care. "I know it's stupid of me, but I can't eat fish in any form—it makes me deathly ill."

"I'm so sorry," Helen's heart sank as she thought of the special fish course. "But there's only a little anchovy paste in that—really I don't think you'll mind it."

"It looks very appetizing, but I wouldn't dare," laying down her fork. "That's all right, Mrs. Curtis," Mr. Leonard assured her tactfully. "I'm particularly fond of anchovies and I always count on my wife's portion."

But when Emma removed the relish plates and served the clam broth, to Helen's dismay Mrs. Leonard, after the first sip, left her seat.

"It's too bad," murmured Helen unhappily, "that we've both clams and fish tonight, but it's Friday and our fish man had such tempting—"

"Please don't think of it! I don't mind in the least, and you're giving Mr. Leonard a real treat—you see, he doesn't get it at home."

As a rule Warren was never disappointed by any hitch in the dinner, but Helen saw his frown deepen when Emma brought in the large Spanish mackerel, carefully garnished and broiled to a delicate brown.

"I say, this is rotten luck," as he started to carve it. "Helen, isn't there anything else Mrs. Leonard can have?"

"Why—yes, of course," stammered Helen wretchedly, knowing there was nothing but a left-over pork chop in the ice box.

"Please—please don't!" implored Mrs. Leonard. "Oh, yes, I want some potatoes," as Emma, puzzled at her empty plate, passed her by.

Catching Emma's eye, Helen significantly touched her wine glass. "I don't think I can eat that."

"Don't eat that mashed potato alone," begged Helen. "I know you don't like it."

"But I do," heroically. "I'm so used to eating potatoes, though the fish course that I've really come to like them."

When at length Emma placed before Warren the pork chop platter with the rich brown, porty roast turkey, Helen leaned back with a sigh of relief.

"Now, Mrs. Leonard, here's where you come in," as Warren carved her a generous portion of the breast.

"Yes," laughing. "I think I can make out very well on that."

Helen, in her anxiety had eaten almost nothing; but, feeling that things were now running smoothly, she began to enjoy the dinner.

Mr. Leonard, who had drank several glasses of wine, was in a most genial mood, and Warren's frown had relaxed.

It was several moments before Helen noticed that the turkey and dressing on Mrs. Leonard's plate were untouched—that she was eating only the vegetables. What could it mean?

Then in a flash she knew—the oyster dressing! But how could the flavor penetrate the whole turkey? Surely this was being over-quickly!

howitzers, announced that he was going to do some "cleaning."

As he swung his Krupp around the room heads dropped behind partitions, active men dodged into back parlors, faces pale at visions of sudden death. Commander-in-chief Billie Schuler tipped his cigar to a higher angle than usual, his eyes fixed on the door.

For an instant visions of carnage flashed before the eyes of the men who had sought refuge, but it quickly passed, for Schuler annexed the cannon and three Alkali like to the sidewalk. Half an hour later the first-order cannon, beginning with tears streaming down his face, for his weapon.

"I'll be on my way to the sand hills in five minutes," he promised as he got back his gun.

**Plead for Frank's Life.**  
Pittsburgh, Dec. 27.—In the hope of gaining freedom for Leo M. Frank, who is a Cornell graduate, the alumni of Cornell University in Western Pennsylvania, have issued petitions to Gov. Sinton, asking for executive clemency. The petitions were sent to more than three hundred members of the Cornell Club of Western Pennsylvania on December 22, and, according to the officers of the organization, it is expected that the response will be unanimous.

In 1912 British Columbia admitted 56,871 new settlers.

**NOT AS IN THE OLD DAYS.**  
Alkali tries some "cleaning" with Humiliating Results.

San Diego, Cal., Dec. 27.—Alkali Ike, deputy sheriff from the desert, was a visitor in the city. Alkali was looking for the white lights. By noon, having failed to discover the excitement his soil craved, he made his way into the U. S. Grant Hotel buffet, and pulling a "forty-five" that looked like one of the Kaiser's

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Can't Be Told from Natural Teeth

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## KAISER'S SON MAY RULE HUNGARY



PRINCE EITEL FRIEDERICH.

London, Dec. 26.—A dispatch from Tietzstadt asserts that the German government is behind a movement to place Prince Eitel Friederich, second son of the Kaiser, on the throne of Hungary.

## USES RABBIT AS CLUE.

Frozen, Owner Shows Its Stableness—Lands in Cell.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 27.—Pedestrians who passed through Myrtle avenue near Oyster Bay, last night, were treated to a salutation that was as interesting as it was at times forceful from an individual who carried the carcasses of two frozen rabbits. The rabbits had been frozen, and their owner seemed to consider it his duty to show them to the public. This was shown by the use of the rabbits as clubs, but all went well until one of the rabbits was thrown at a man, who was suffering from what the physicians in several hospitals had pronounced as incurable tumor.

A Philadelphia surgeon became interested in the case, performed an operation and restored her to health. Then friends came to the financial aid of Mr. and Mrs. Squier.

**POSED AS MAN TO GET DRINKS.**  
Male Attire Also Enabled Her to "Bum Along the Road."

Monmouth, Ill., Dec. 27.—Sergeant Foley and Officer Bond were called recently to meet the incoming car on the Rock Island Southern from the north, and placed under arrest what appeared to be a young colored man who had boarded the car at Elkhart. When the prisoner was brought to the police station and was being put through the customary process of being searched, the young "man" admitted "he" was a woman and had used male attire to make it easier to bum along the road.

Before the confession was made the officers had their suspicions aroused, and after the man's name was placed in a cell she told her reasons for wearing trousers.

The young woman confessed to a fondness for booze and other drinks and said such things were easier for a man to get than for a woman, and she consequently took the short cut to posing as a man.

**HER SHAVE WON HIM.**  
And Movies Won Her—Lady Barber Shop Romance.

Sandusky, Ohio, Dec. 27.—Farmer's visit to Ohio Soldiers' Home. Woman barber. Shave. Moving picture show. Proposal. "Yes." Wedding bells.

Listen to the romance of John A. Kelley, fifty-six, farmer and stockman, residing in Wood County, and Mrs. Bertha Smith, forty-three, barber, with a shop near the Soldiers' Home. Mr. Kelley went to the home to see an old friend. He needed a shave. He got in. That evening he and his new-found barber went to the movies. As the accomplished and charming pianist played the music, Mr. Kelley whispered something to the woman at his side, and the answer he received made life bloom as one grand picture show filled with him.

The Rev. Frank G. Mitchell, Soldiers' Home chaplain, here enters the story. He said the words that made two one. The bride created the first-order cannon, beginning with tears streaming down his face, for his weapon.

"I'll be on my way to the sand hills in five minutes," he promised as he got back his gun.

**215 YEARS' BRIDAL GROUP.**  
Woman, 65, Wedded to Man of 70 by Parson of 80.

Battle Creek, Mich., Dec. 27.—A sixty-five-year-old bride was united to a twenty-year-old bridegroom by an eighty-year-old parson here recently. The bridegroom, Jeremiah Rumery, came from Grayville, Tenn., to wed Mrs. Laura Rumery, daughter of C. C. Bourdeaux, the oldest minister in this state and the oldest official in an old friend of the bride, who were white silk and carried bride robes of rich and German years. Children of both bride and bridegroom attended the wedding.

**MEET AFTER 47 YEARS.**  
Daughter, Fifty, Visits Father She Last Saw When She Was Three.

Junction City, Oreg., Dec. 27.—H. H. Ahlberg, of this place, is enjoying a visit from his daughter, Mrs. Anna Nelson, of St. Paul, Neb. This is the first time they have seen each other in forty-seven years. Mr. Ahlberg having left his old home in Hammings, Sweden, when his daughter was only three years old. She remained in that country until her marriage, twenty-nine years ago, and then moved to Nebraska, where she has since lived.

All this time the two kept up a correspondence. The father, who is now getting very feeble, recently expressed a desire that his baby of the long ago should come and see him. This she did, and she will care for him during his old age.

**WANTS A BACHELOR TAX.**  
Jersey Solon-elect Would Make It \$50 a Head.

Jersey City, Dec. 27.—Two who be able to live cheaper than one in New Jersey if Assemblyman-elect Charles W. Ostron, of Jersey City, gets his wish.

Mr. Ostron has announced that at the coming session of the legislature he will introduce a bill for the taxation of bachelors. He thinks men who dodge the responsibilities of matrimony should be forced to pay from \$50 a head up, as an annual tax.

Moving-picture men have followed Stanley's footsteps through Africa.

Gen. Davis

## ICE IMPEDES SEARCH FOR RALPH JOHNSTON

Alexandrians May Drag Hunting Creek for Body of Missing Man if Thaw Clears Waters.

Alexandria, Va., Dec. 27.—Ineffective efforts were made today to recover the body of Ralph Johnston, supposed to have drowned in Hunting Creek by falling from the bridge while going home Christmas eve.

Johnston may have been attacked and thrown into the creek. His friends believe, however, that he fell in.

It was necessary to break ice in the search today. If a thaw comes, the creek may be dragged.

Forty-four residents of Alexandria County have reported incomes in excess of \$2,000 a year, and must pay the tax levied by the State.

The January term of the United States Court for the Eastern District of Virginia will convene January 4. A number of violations of internal revenue laws will be presented. It is expected that Judge Waddill will name a successor to W. H. Gaines, deputy clerk, who resigned to practice law.

Alexandria High School Literary Society has elected Ashby Haden as president. Thomas Wattle, vice president, and Miss Dolly Callahan, secretary.

A large class of candidates will be initiated Tuesday night at Odd Fellows' Hall by Seminoe Tribe, No. 3, Improved Order of Red Men.

## SAY GERMAN PLAN RAID ON VANCOUVER

San Francisco Hears Many Reservists Are Gathering at Sacramento and Moving North.

Los Angeles, Dec. 27.—The Los Angeles Times prints the following dispatch from San Francisco:

"That the proclamation of German Ambassador von Bernstorff that the Monroe doctrine was not bar the Germans from raiding Canada is, in truth, a call to the 25,000 German and Austrian reservists now in this country to assemble, in the inference of Secret Service officers, who of late have been investigating the immigration to the Pacific Coast of men of Germanic birth."

"Germans have been coming into Sacramento singly and in pairs with precision and concentration at the California Railway and information before they board trains for the North."

"The testimony that they are bent on invading Vancouver, B. C., is trustworthy and the evidence that there is a legion of German reservists to the Pacific Coast is circumstantial, and of a kind to encourage the attention of the Secret Service."

"Reports from secret agents were corroborated by the statement of Von Bernstorff that an invasion of Canada is not intended by the Monroe doctrine. Trainmen report an unusually large number of Germans coming West just now, and the German army uniforms in a few grips into which they have permitted themselves to peep."

A tailor is reported to have received orders for German uniforms, and an attack by French and Russian colonists Wednesday on two men in German uniforms riding westward in fourth over here, gave a riotous aspect to the rumors of an invasion of Canada."

"Secret Service reports of a possible movement of German reservists against Canada are known to have occasioned diplomatic discussion in Washington recently of the question whether or not the United States would view an overt act against England in Canada as a violation of the Monroe doctrine."

"There are reports of frequent meetings of German reservists in Oakland and San Francisco. The English consul does not put much credence to the reports. The French, who are numerous here, are exercised over the matter, however."

"The plan is said to contemplate the occupation of Vancouver and the destruction of Canadian Pacific Railway bridges and tunnels with a view to obliterating Canada to keep at home troops, said to be destined for service in Europe."

Washington has no confirmation of reports from Pacific Coast places that a movement of German reservists against Canada and men have been detected in trains running northward from Los Angeles and San Francisco, apparently for the purpose of invading Canada.

Robert Laidlaw, chief of the State Department, when informed that there was such a report, said that no suggestion of such a thing was contained in any information in the possession of the department.

A prominent official of the State Department when asked about the report replied that he believed that it was a "dream."

**Firemen Rescue Wrong Trunk.**  
Elkhart, Ind., Dec. 27.—When fire did \$50 damage to a house occupied by Andrew Haidich, firemen incidentally tried to rescue two trunks. One was saved, the other consumed. The latter contained, among other things, \$26, but the owner did not know which was which "until he examined the saved trunk."

**Capture Fifty-pound Catfish.**  
Lockhart, Tex., Dec. 27.—The tank on the Gus Store farm overflowed during heavy rain last night and burst. The tank, which was a large one, was full of fish. A fifty-pound catfish was captured and turned over to the local fish market.

Phil Thomas, of La Prairie, Wis., in wearing a pair of the old-style knee-high variety of shoes, which he says he bought in Janesville in the spring of 1875—forty-two years ago. He has had them rebottomed four times.

**STUDENT RODE NIGHTMARE.**  
Only Popularity Saved Him from Ducking After Disturbance.

Lafayette, Ind., Dec. 27.—Thirty young men living at the Central Gamma Delta house at Purdue University were aroused from sleep early today by loud shrieks from a room on the second floor. Apparently some one was being murdered by burglars. The students all hurried to the scene of the crime, and found J. C. Disette, a sophomore, from Indianapolis, seated on the floor with several angry roommates surrounding him. Disette had been dreaming of burglars, and his nightmare was responsible for the shrieks. Only the fact that he was a sophomore and a popular member of the chapter saved him from an active ducking in the bathtub, the students say.

**ACTOR MEETS TRAGIC DEATH.**  
Faints in Chair, Falls and Fractures His Skull.

New York, Dec. 27.—Richardson Dickinson, an actor, playing at the New Amsterdam Theater, met a tragic death at an early hour this morning, following a quiet after-theater party.

Seated in a chair at his home, conversing with Mrs. Dickinson and Charles Kelly, Mr. Dickinson suddenly was attacked with a fainting spell. He fell forward out of his chair and struck on the head with such violence as to fracture his skull.

He died two hours later without having regained consciousness.

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## A New Epoch as Well as a New Year

HARMONY WITH GOD MAN'S BEST RESOLUTION

Man's Work-Week Ending Disastrously—Six Thousand-Year Days with Little Accomplished—Sin and Death Mark the Course—Blighting Man's Hopes and Endeavors—God Permits the Lesson, Even to Its Present Climax—He Waits To Be Gracious—The Antitypical Sabbath Dawning—It Will Bring Rest and Peace to All the Willing and Obedient—Its Glorious Light Will Scatter All Error, Sin, Darkness.

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